

Correspondence: Letters from a Padawan to a Master

by Starlit007

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Summary: The letters of 18-year old Gaia Renton to her 30-year old master, the Jedi Knight Qui-Gon Jinn.

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>-Letters from a Padawan to her Master-
By: Starlit007

>
Disclaimer: George owns all. Long live Emperor George. Princess Star makin' no money

>off of dis. That's why Princess Star can't get her very much desired Eminem CD.

>

>
To/Coruscant/Jedi Temple/Room9902-A/Jinn, Knight Qui-Gon/

>
Cc/Coruscant/Jedi Temple/Jedi Council Chambers/Jedi Council/

>
From/Cardia/Jedi Academy/Space Station/Room23988/Renton , Padawan Gaia/

>
Subejct: Report 1: Academy Teaching

>

>
Knight Jinn and Masters of the Council,

>
My first day as an instructor at the academy proved quite interesting. The

>children here are more adventurous than the children at the Temple, and more
attentive in class than those on Coruscant. I observed the sixth year classes

>for today, which were concentrating on shields. The children were quick to
pick up what Knight Moyer was teaching them. I found Knight Moyer to be

>a kind and understanding instructor. My recommendation is that she remain here
for at least another session, per her obvious gift for teaching.

>
More to follow in my next report.

>
Respectfully,

>Padawan Renton

>--

>ToCoruscant/Jedi Temple/Room9902-A/Jinn, Knight Qui-Gon/

>
From/Cardia/Jedi Academy/Space Station/Room23988/Renton, Padawan Gaia/

>
Subject: (none)

>

>
Dear Master Qui-Gon,

>
How horrid did that report sound? You could always rewrite it for me before

>presenting it to the Council? May I remind you of the last time I tried to make
a formal report to the Council and ended up stuttering through the entire speech?

>
On a more personal note, Knight Moyer and I are slowly becoming friends.

>Laren is a very insightful and fun person and has promised to help me with my
lightsaber techniques during my stay here. Perhaps you can meet her if you

>decide to pay us a visit.

>How different this place is from Coruscant! We travel down to Cardia during
our break and I can't help but marvel at the differences! It is sparsely populated,

>and I fear that the vastness of the areas filled with forests and lakes will seduce
me into staying here permanently. You know I have a weakness for nature...that's

>why you recommended I be sent here for a month, isn't it? You're wicked...honestly.

>Well, it's dinner time here at the Academy, so I must finish this quickly or risk
not eating. For a bunch of Jedi, the attendants here eat like rabid vrelts.

>More later.

>With (respectful) adoration, your Padawan,
~Gaia

>

>

>ToCardia/Jedi Academy/Space Station/Room23988/Renton, Padawan Gaia/

>
From/Coruscant/Jedi Temple/Room9902-A/Jinn, Knight Qui-Gon/

>
Subject: Patience is a virtue

>

>Dearest Gaia,

>Believe me, spending a month at the Academy was not my idea. And don't you start
with another tirade about my subtleness. Master Yoda merely suggested that a

>certain eighteen year old Padawan might benefit from a teaching experience and
I agreed.

>
But it might not be so good for this Jedi Knight.

>
Unfortunately I have to attend a Council meeting right now (no, I'm not in any

>trouble again, Gaia) so this letter must be cut short. I look forward to your
next letter and until we meet again, forever yours,

>
~QGJ

>

>
To/Coruscant/Jedi Temple/Room9902-A/Jinn, Knight Qui-Gon/

>
From/Cardia/Jedi Academy/Space Station/Room23989-B/Moyer, Knight Laren/

>
Subject: Gaia

>
Knight Jinn,
>
I regret to inform you that Gaia was injured severely last night
durring another
>attack on the Acadamy by the Kravill Pirates. The Healers are unsure
of how
severe her condition is and I beg you to come to Cardia
quickly.
>
Knight Moyer
>

>
Qui-Gon strode through the halls of the Cardia Acadmy station.
Outwardly, he was
>a mask of calm serenity, but inwardly he was fuming and scared.
Yeah, fear is of the
dark side, but he had every right to be
frightened. His Padawan was close to death
>becasuse of a group of pirates and he hadn't been here!

>The door to the medical bay slid open revealing a tall blonde Knight
with a pretty
face, but that face was ashen and grim. She
brightened a bit upon seeing him and
>bowed respectfully as he approached.

>"Knight Jinn, thank you for comming so quickly."

>"How is she? Gaia, I mean." Qui-Gon tried to peer around Laren to
get a peek into
the room, but the Knight gently led the Jedi
Master away from the door and towards
>the spare quarters for guests in the medical bay.

>"She's in the bacta tank right now, Knight Jinn, but I promise that
you can see her
soon. Just set your things down and I'll take you
to her."
>
"Please, call me Qui-Gon," he said, setting his single bag down.
'Knight Jinn' makes
>me feel old."

>She laughed. "Very well. Call me Laren. This way, Qui-Gon."

>Laren led Qui-Gon to the medical bay, and into the bacta tank room.
Inhaling sharply
he stared in shock at his Padawan floating in the
tank. She was nearly healed, after
>all it had taken him the better part of a week to get here, but he
could still tell
that she'd been severely injured in the attack.

>
"How much longer will she be in there?" he asked quietly. Laren
sighed and lay a
>hand on his arm.

>"Until tonight." Qui-Gon nodded and sat down in a chair.

>"Then I will stay here until tonight." Laren regarded him
thoughtfully for a moment,
then nodded and closed the door behind
her, leaving the Master and Padawan alone.
>
---End of Part One

End
file.